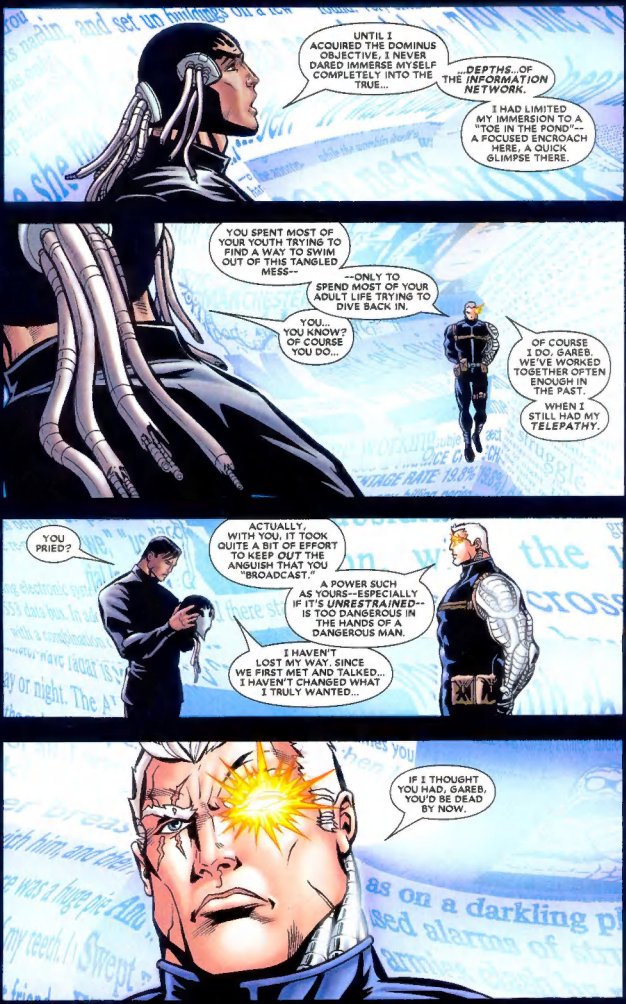
SARABED "SAREB" BASHUR. THE MUTANT WAVELENGTH SIGNAL FILTER ONCE KNOWN AS COMMCAST.
THE GUY WITH THE COLANDER ON HIS HEAD, RIGHT? I KILLED HIM ONCE BEFORE, TOO!
YOU KILLED A CLONED BODY, MR. WILSON. I WOULD NEVER HAVE RISKED MY REAL BODY IN SUCH LETHAL ESCAPADES.
NOR WOULD I HAVE EVER WORN A COLANDER ON MY OWN HEAD.
MANY MONTHS AGO, YOU KILLED MY LAST ANCILLARY BODY. A PROBLEM WITH MY CLONE VATS PREVENTS ME FROM MAKING ANY MORE COPIES--
--THOUGH NOT COPIES OF MAKESHIFT AND RIVE, QUITE OBVIOUSLY.
THAT IS WHY I CREATED THE BLACK BOX ARMOR AND PERSONA.
AS PROTECTION FOR MY TRUE FORM WHEN NECESSARY AND TO OBFUSCATE MY MANY ENDEAVORS.
CAN WE PLEASE KILL HIM JUST SO HE'LL SHUT UP?

YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE WOMEN. LEAVE BASHUR TO ME...
I COULD HAVE ALL THE WOMEN EVEN *WITHOUT* YOUR PERMISSION...
YOU NEED ME ALIVE, DON'T YOU, *NATHAN?*
THAT IS USEFUL INFORMATION...
THIS IS LIKE PLAYING A VIDEO GAME.
THOUGH YOU'D THINK I'D JUMP AT THE OPPORTUNITY FOR RECKLESS, GUILT-FREE CARNAGE, I FIND IT COOLY UNSETTLING.
WE'RE ALL ALIVE!
WE ALL BREATHE--THINK AND FEEL--
YEAH, YOU OPENED YOUR MOUTHS, SO I'M OKAY WITH IT NOW...

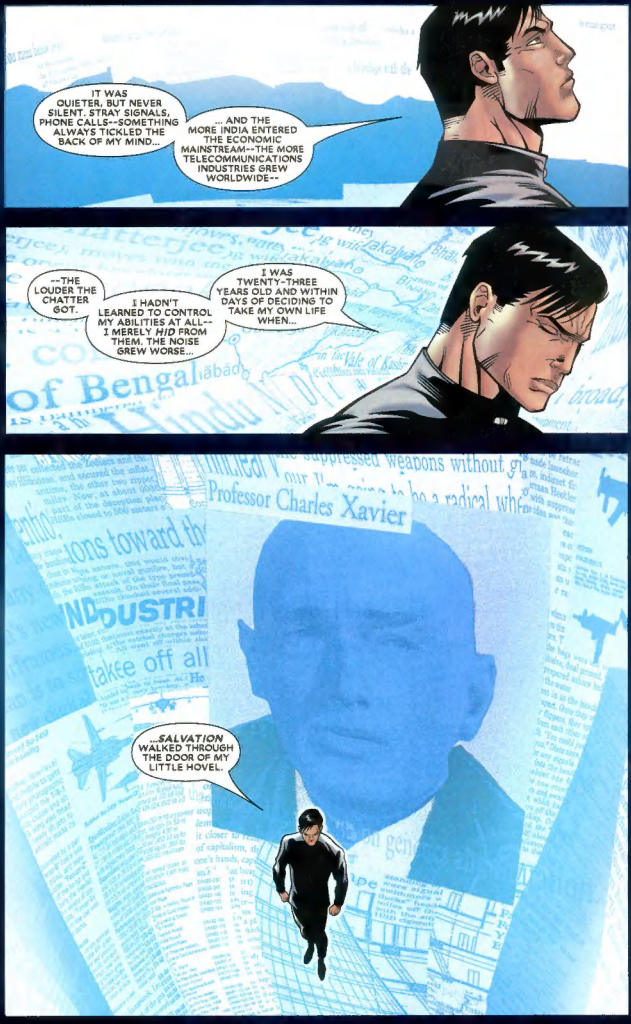
NATE, MAN-- HOWZABOUT A CLUE WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY WOULD A *MUTANT* WHOSE POWER IS TO ABSORB ALL ELECTRONIC TRANSMISSIONS AND WHAT-NOT BOTHER STEALING A *COMPUTER PROGRAM* THAT ABSORBS ALL ELECTRONIC TRANSMISSIONS AND WHAT-NOT?
THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE IS A *PROCESSING* SYSTEM. BASHUR LIVES EACH AND EVERY DAY IN A *MINE-FIELD* OF *CONSTANT INPUT.*
HE CAN ONLY SORT OUT WHAT HE SPECIFICALLY *FOCUSES* ON--AND IT IS INCREDIBLY EXHAUSTING. DOMINUS WOULD SORT ALL OF IT OUT FOR HIM--
THEREBY LETTING ME SEE ALL, KNOW ALL AND MOST IMPORTANTLY-- *CONTROL ALL!*

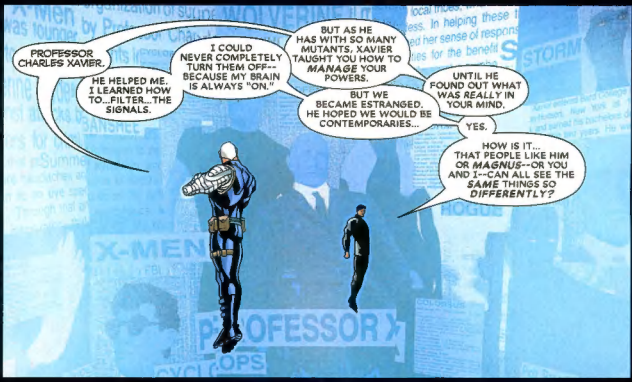
WHILE NAVIGATING THE INFONET--
--YOU FOUND MY ARMOR'S DESIGN SCHEMATICS AND ITS WEAKNESSES.
WELL, NATHAN, TIME TO RETURN THE FAVOR..
AAAH--
SCIENTISTS FROM ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS EXHAUSTIVELY STUDIED THE ALIEN PHALANX EMBRYO THAT YOU TRANSFORMED INTO TECHNO-ORGANIC MESH.
AND IN THEIR REPORTS ARE LISTED VARIOUS FREQUENCIES THEY FOUND TO.. DESTABILIZE THE T-O.
NEGYNAR!
IT APPEARS WE ARE AT A BIT OF AN IMPASSE.
WILL YOU EITHER SHUT UP OR SPEAK ENGLISH-- AND I MEAN REGULAR ENGLISH, NOT ORIGINAL ENGLISH!
CABLE--? OH, C'MON, I THOUGHT WE WERE PAST THAT WHOLE "TURN CABLE'S BODY INTO WALKING SCRUBBING BUBBLES" METHOD OF ATTACK!
SO DID I. EVERYTHING OLD IS NEW AGAIN. SO FIGURE. GOOD FOR THE GANDER, THOUGH...
...WE ALL THOUGHT MY TELEPATHY WAS YESTERDAY'S NEWS, TOO...
...BUT I'M LINKED TO THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE NOW--

"--WHICH LETS ME TAP INTO BASHUR'S POWERS!"
CRAP.


UNTIL I ACQUIRED THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE, I NEVER DARED IMMERSE MYSELF COMPLETELY INTO THE TRUE...
...DEPTHS...OF THE INFORMATION NETWORK.
I HAD LIMITED MY IMMERSION TO A "TOE IN THE POND"--A FOCUSED ENCROACH HERE, A QUICK GLIMPSE THERE.
YOU SPENT MOST OF YOUR YOUTH TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO SWIM OUT OF THIS TANGLED MESS--
--ONLY TO SPEND MOST OF YOUR ADULT LIFE TRYING TO DIVE BACK IN.
YOU... YOU KNOW? OF COURSE YOU DO...
OF COURSE I DO, GAREB. WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER OFTEN ENOUGH IN THE PAST.
WHEN I STILL HAD MY TELEPATHY.
YOU PRIED?
ACTUALLY, WITH YOU, IT TOOK QUITE A BIT OF EFFORT TO KEEP OUT THE ANGUISH THAT YOU "BROADCAST."
A POWER SUCH AS YOURS--ESPECIALLY IF IT'S UNRESTRAINED--IS TOO DANGEROUS IN THE HANDS OF A DANGEROUS MAN.
I HAVEN'T LOST MY WAY. SINCE WE FIRST MET AND TALKED... I HAVEN'T CHANGED WHAT I TRULY WANTED...
IF I THOUGHT YOU HAD, GAREB, YOU'D BE DEAD BY NOW.

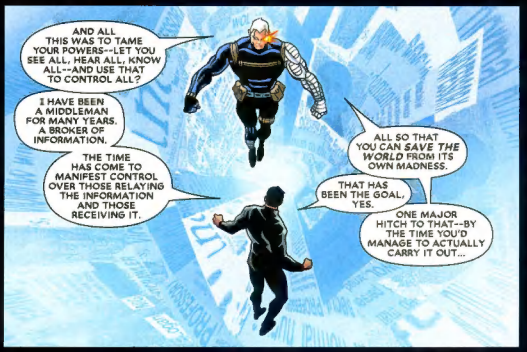
YES, WELL...
YOU WOULD HAVE *TRIED*.
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO ME FOR HELP?
BECAUSE I GREW TIRED OF HAVING THE POWER OF A *GOD* AND BEING REDUCED TO A BIT PLAYER.
GODHOOD ISN'T ALL THAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. I DIDN'T NOTICE ANY *COMMCAST* COMIC BOOKS ON THE INFONET.
YOU HAVE A TOY. NOT BAD CONSIDERING IT WAS SUCH A DUMB NAME.
I HAD IT BEFORE THE CABLE COMPANY! I THINK...
GLASS HOUSES. CABLE IS A DUMB NAME, TOO...
I NEVER PLANNED TO BE THIS, NATHAN. GROWING UP, MY LIFE WAS QUIET. SAFE.
AT THIRTEEN, MY *MUTANT ABILITIES* FIRST MANIFESTED.
NOTHING WAS EVER QUIET AGAIN.
MY MIND HEARD EVERY BROADCAST TRANSMISSION, ELECTRONIC SIGNAL...FROM ACROSS THE WORLD...
AT FIFTEEN, TO SILENCE THE NOISE THAT HAD DRIVEN ME MAD--
--MY PARENTS LEFT ME IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. THEY SENT MONEY AND FOOD. I LIVED ALONE FOR SEVERAL YEARS.


IT WAS QUIETER, BUT NEVER SILENT. STRAY SIGNALS, PHONE CALLS--SOMETHING ALWAYS TICKLED THE BACK OF MY MIND...
... AND THE MORE INDIA ENTERED THE ECONOMIC MAINSTREAM--THE MORE TELECOMMUNICATIONS INDUSTRIES GREW WORLDWIDE--
--THE LOUDER THE CHATTER GOT.
I HADN'T LEARNED TO CONTROL MY ABILITIES AT ALL-- I MERELY *HID* FROM THEM. THE NOISE GREW WORSE...
I WAS TWENTY--THREE YEARS OLD AND WITHIN DAYS OF DECIDING TO TAKE MY OWN LIFE WHEN...
Professor Charles Xavier
...*SALVATION* WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR OF MY LITTLE HOVEL.


PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER.
HE HELPED ME. I LEARNED HOW TO...FILTER...THE SIGNALS.
I COULD NEVER COMPLETELY TURN THEM OFF--BECAUSE MY BRAIN IS ALWAYS "ON."
BUT AS HE HAS WITH SO MANY MUTANTS, XAVIER TAUGHT YOU HOW TO *MANAGE* YOUR POWERS.
BUT WE BECAME ESTRANGED. HE HOPED WE WOULD BE CONTEMPORARIES...
UNTIL HE FOUND OUT WHAT *WAS REALLY* IN YOUR MIND.
YES.
HOW IS IT... THAT PEOPLE LIKE HIM OR *MAGNUS*--OR YOU AND I--CAN ALL SEE THE *SAME* THINGS SO *DIFFERENTLY?*

WE LIVE ON THE SAME WORLD, GAREB, BUT WE WALK ALONG DIFFERENT PATHS.
WE BOTH UNDERSTAND WHY XAVIER WOULD HAVE SHUNNED YOU WHEN HE LEARNED OF YOUR *"MASTER PLAN."*

I PREFER TO CALL IT MY *LIFE'S AMBITION.*


AND ALL THIS WAS TO TAME YOUR POWERS--LET YOU SEE ALL, HEAR ALL, KNOW ALL--AND USE THAT TO CONTROL ALL?
I HAVE BEEN A MIDDLEMAN FOR MANY YEARS. A BROKER OF INFORMATION.
THE TIME HAS COME TO MANIFEST CONTROL OVER THOSE RELAYING THE INFORMATION AND THOSE RECEIVING IT.
ALL SO THAT YOU CAN *SAVE THE WORLD* FROM ITS OWN MADNESS.
THAT HAS BEEN THE GOAL. YES.
ONE MAJOR HITCH TO THAT--BY THE TIME YOU'D MANAGE TO ACTUALLY CARRY IT OUT...

"...I'LL HAVE ALREADY DONE IT FIRST!"
THIS IS A TOTAL WASTE OF SOME ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE POSSIBILITIES!
I MEAN, ONE OF ME, ONE HUNDRED OF YOU--SOME HOT MASSAGE OIL--C'MON...
...LET'S MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WE ALL HATE YOU! EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US! IT'S PROBABLY IN OUR GENES.
I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO BE IN YOUR GENES, RED...
...HEY, THOSE BLACK SOUPY TENTACLES LOOK FAMILIAR.
IS IT BECAUSE I MENTIONED A MASSAGE?
SERPENTY GOODNESS! SALVATION, THY NAME IS D-CUP!
GALS--YOU'RE GONNA REALLY ENJOY THIS...

THE FACT WE HAVE TO SAVE HIM IS THE WORST PART OF THIS WHOLE MESS!
I ASSURE YOU, MISS MAMBA, THE MAN PAYING YOUR BILLS WOULD INSIST.
THE B.A.D. GIRLS--BLACK MAMBA--ASP AND DIAMONDBACK!
LED BY SHEIN KUEI, THE COOLEST CAT IN THE WHOLE DARNED WORLD!
WE KNOW WHO WE ARE, WILSON.
I WAS DOING IT FOR ALL THE KIDS WHO DIDN'T READ THE [redacted] PAGE.
WHAT?
HMM. THOUGHT I WAS CURED OF THAT "FOURTH WALL" THING...
WHAT BRINGS ALL OF YOU HERE?
CAT SAID THE MAN WHO PAID [redacted] TO ACCEPT THE ASSIGNMENT FROM BLACK BOX WAS IN NEED OF OUR HELP.
AND YOU CAME TO HELP SO YOU COULD SECURE A PAYCHECK? COOL.
HEY-- WAIT A MINUTE--THE CAT GETS PAID BY PEOPLE TO ACCEPT ASSIGNMENTS SOMEONE ELSE IS ALREADY PAYING HIM FOR?
INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT? SO...
...WHAT'S UP WITH THOSE TWO?
THEY WENT BRAIN SURFING. CABLE DOES THAT ALL THE TIME. PERSONALLY...

"...I THINK IT JUST TO AVOID FIGHTING."
I CAN'T LET YOU STOP ME, CABLE!
YOU'VE LOOKED INSIDE THE HUMAN MIND--SEEN PEOPLE'S HOPES AND FEARS AND FAULTS--
--BUT I'VE SEEN THEIR HIDDEN AGENDA--I'VE SEEN WHAT THEY DO, RATHER THAN WHAT THEY THINK!
I KNOW WHAT THEY HAVE PLANNED! I'VE SEEN THEIR SECRET SIGNALS--HEARD THEIR WHISPERED CONSPIRACIES--

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S TO COME!
ALL YOU'VE SEEN ARE SIGNS IN STATIC AND FLEETING ELECTRONIC PORTENTS--
--YOU KNOW WHAT I CALL THAT--?
I CALL IT HISTORY!
THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE IS JACKED INTO MY MEMORIES, MY "DATABANKS"--SO TAKE A LOOK AT TOMORROW'S HISTORY, GAREB...

"... AND TELL ME WHO YOU TRUST MOST TO DRIVE US THROUGH THE COMING CRASH!!"
THE ONLY WAY TO END THIS ABSURDITY IS TO CURTAIL THE OUTPUT OF CLONES.
WE CAN KILL THEM ALL UNTIL THERE ARE NONE LEFT.
I'M WEARING THREE-INCH HEELS AND I'M ALREADY HIP-DEEP IN ENTRAILS!
WILSON--COVER MY BACK.
OKAY, I'LL MAKE FRIENDS WITH HIM AGAIN JUST TO TELL HIM, BUT THEN I'LL BREAK UP WITH HIM AGAIN.
NOT BREAK UP LIKE WE'RE GOING OUT OR ANYTHING!
I'M ALL I TELLYA! C'MERE--YOU SNAKE CHICKS AND ALL TWENTY OF YOU RIVES AND MAKESHIFTS AND I'LL SHOW ALL OF YOU!
BLESSED SILENCE...
YOU'RE LETTING ME COVER YOUR BACK? OH, THIS IS SO TOTALLY COOL!
WEASEL'S GONNA FART--OH WAIT, FORGOT I'M NOT FRIENDS WITH HIM ANYMORE...

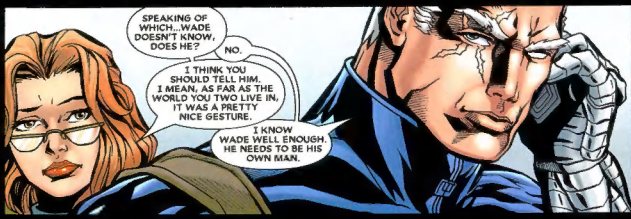
IT ALL CONVERGES... THE FERVOR OF ALL THE RELIGIOUS EXTREMISTS...
...THE CABAL OF CORPORATE GREED...
...THE FRINGE FOOLISHNESS OF SOCIALIST UTOPIANS...
...ALL ROADS LEAD TO [redacted] TANGLED KNOT--ALL STRINGS TIED TO EACH OTHER...THE SUM OF ITS PARTS CHOKING ALL LIFE FROM THE PLANET...
...AND FROM THE ASHES...FROM THE THICK CLOUD OF DEATH WE BROUGHT UPON OURSELVES...
...LIFE BEGINS ANEW...HOPE IS HELD OUT...BY ONE MAN...
...ALL [redacted] IT LED BY ONE MAN...
AND NOW YOU UNDERSTAND...

"...WHY WE HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER..."
HOW MANY LEFT?
NINE?
EIGHT.
YOU ARE ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE CLONE VATS. SO...
... HOW MANY OF YOU ARE STILL WILLING TO DIE WHEN THERE WILL BE NO MORE REPLACEMENTS?
AND NO MORE THEREAFTER.
YEAH, GOOD CALL.

AH-- WE--WE ARE BACK. IT--IT IS OVER...?
BUT YOU WILL NEVER GET THE BLOOD OUT OF THE GROUT...
THERE IS NO NEED TO RESTRAIN MY EXECUTIVE ELITE.
WE'RE ALL WORKING FOR CABLE NOW.
WELL, NATHAN, THAT CERTAINLY REQUIRED QUITE A LOT OF MONEY PAID OUT FOR A DUPLICATION OF EFFORT.
AS HE PAID ME TO ACCEPT BASHUR'S ORIGINAL COMMISSION.
JUST IN CASE THE UNTHINKABLE HAPPENED--OR AN ACT OF GOD--AND I FAILED TO DELIVER THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE.
OKAY, I ALMOST GET HOW SNEAKY NATE IS--AN' EVERYONE'S GETTIN' WHAT THEY WANT, SO EVERYONE'S HAPPY--
WAIT-- CABLE IS THE ONE WHO HIRED *US*?
--BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO HIRED ME?

CABLE'S ISLAND HAVEN OF PROVIDENCE. DAYS LATER...
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THIS.
JOHANN, YOU ARE MY HEAD OF SECURITY, YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT EVERYTHING.
I AM AS WELL, NATHAN.
DITTO.
JOHN, IRENE, I ASSURE YOU, I'M FINE WITH THIS.
MR. BASHUR AND I HAVE WORKED TOGETHER TO COMFORTABLY HARNESS THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE.
I BELIEVE, NATHAN, THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT YOUR UNDERLINGS ARE CONCERNED ABOUT.
UNDERLINGS?
FORGIVE GAREB'S CASTE SYSTEM OF THINKING, IRENE.
AND FORGIVE ME FOR NOT ECHOING ANY OF YOUR CONCERNS.
NONE OF YOU COULD TRULY UNDERSTAND. EVER SINCE I LOST MY TELEPATHY, I HAVE BEEN MISSING SOMETHING...
...NOT JUST READY ACCESS TO KNOWLEDGE, BUT SOMETHING WITHIN ME.
A FEELING OF COMFORT...OF A SHARED HUMANITY...THAT I'D GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO...
...WELL, NOW I'VE GOTTEN IT BACK!
MECHANICALLY ACCESSING THE INFONET ON A REGULAR BASIS ISN'T EXACTLY THE SAME AS TELEPATHY, BUT CLOSE ENOUGH.
SO, PLEASE, I WON'T GO ALL MACHIAVELLIAN ON YOU.
THOUGH JOHANN, JUST SO YOU KNOW, YOUR WIFE NEVER DID PAY THAT PARKING TICKET TEN YEARS AGO THAT THEY FINED YOU FOR.

FUNNY. YOU'RE ALWAYS SUCH A CUT-UP WHEN YOU GO INTO "KNOW-IT-ALL" MODE.
WHAT GOOD IS HAVING POWER IF YOU CAN'T FLAUNT IT OVER YOUR FRIENDS?


SPEAKING OF WHICH...WADE DOESN'T KNOW, DOES HE?
NO.
I THINK YOU SHOULD TELL HIM. I MEAN, AS FAR AS THE WORLD YOU TWO LIVE IN, IT WAS A PRETTY NICE GESTURE.
I KNOW WADE WELL ENOUGH. HE NEEDS TO BE HIS OWN MAN.

--IS THIS DEADPOOL?
YEAH. IS THIS ABOUT THE RESTRAINING ORDER AGAINST MISCHA BARTON?
UHM...NO... I RECENTLY HIRED YOU FOR THE DOMINUS OBJECTIVE THEFT...AND EVEN THOUGH THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT...

DEADPOOL VS. SPIDER-MAN!

NUFF SAID!

DEAR DEADPOOL

As the editor of this rag, I hold the awesome power to restrain Deadpool's chatter once in a while. And in this month's intro, I wanted to restrain him just long enough to thank everyone who's written in since we started running DEAR DEADPOOL way back in issue 13. Even if you're crazy, we like to hear from you. If you're crazy and entertaining, well, chances are you've met our standard for publication.

We love hearing your thoughts on the comic, but all that shining praise gets repetitive after a while. Wouldn't it be great if DEAR DEADPOOL ran an advice column for one issue, just like reader Dieter suggested back in issue 15? Tell us your troubles and Deadpool will tell you how to handle 'em. Just don't expect us to be legally responsible for any arrests or injuries that result.

I'd also like to give a special shout-out to anyone thoughtful and generous enough to give the gift of *Cable & Deadpool* this holiday season. Not only will the increased sales help us keep the book going—but just think of how excited your loved ones will be when they unwrap our special brand of mayhem and merriment! Just don't expect us to be legally responsible for any... oh, wait, I said that already.

Back to letters and Deadpool.

Happy holidays,
Nicole

Hi,

It's funny how I keep hearing these big comics events will have everlasting repercussions, just as I keep hearing the next 'Star Trek' movie will be better than "The Wrath of Khan." Then I remember the big Boy Scout in blue with the huge *S* who bit the dust and returned with a new 'do. And here I always thought in order to have long hair all you had to do was have it cut less often. So what will happen with Deadpool and Cable after the Haus of M? Will Deadpool delete "Over the Rainbow" from his iPod? Will Cable comb his hair à la Flock of Seagulls?

Ricardo Delfin, São Paulo, Brazil

Well, Ricky, as you can tell, *A Casa de M* has had fundamental ramifications on our book. We nearly doubled our *ventas* for that month, thereby making Marvel some *dinheiro* on this book! That's pretty earth-shaking, if you ask me.

And now that you mention it, Nate would look friggin' *engracado* in the Flock of Seagulls 'do. Man, those guys knew hair like nobody's wigwam.

Personally, I thought "Undiscovered Country" was better than "Wrath of Khan," just 'cause I measure my crunchy Star Trek goodness by the sheer quantity of Shatnerian close-ups.

Tchau,
DP

Ahh, good ol' Deadpool,

First of all, I need to drink to Fabian's creative genius (in a good way). Your whole team is so fantastic that I feel I must create a new religious ritual to honor such a proverbial symphony of comic brilliance. In this ritual, I will strip naked and rub peanut butter all over my body while I spin around in circles howling at the moon. In this way, I can bond to you, Deadpool.

By the way, my eternal praise is justified! I'm 22 now and I've been reading Deadpool since I was 13. I own every back issue and as many appearances as I could find, and to top it off, you've changed me so much that I have an image of you tattooed on my left arm. This Deadpool worshipping hobby is the only thing that's kept me from my annoying habit of drinking hot sauce and sniffing my fiancée's array of shoes (I'm kidding... or... am I...). By the way, you should try to find a girlfriend whose last name isn't .jpg.

Just kidding. Please don't kill me. I love you all, keep up the great work (Fabian Nicieza owns you all).

Oh, and by the way, I use parentheses so much because they're very fun in my pants. I've enclosed a picture of my Deadpool tattoo in a following email.

Raph latetoomanypaintchipsasakid,
South Windsor, CT

Considering you actually managed to scare the bejeezus out of me, Ralph, all I'll say is, "Great letter and great to have you aboard!"

Why can't we have nice normal readers like the ones who read Harvey Pekar...

Greetings Scribes,

Deadpool, if you're still not letting Nate answer any letters, give him my best and tell him G'Journey for me. He's been my number one hero since the beginning. I even got a couple of letters printed in his first series and one in *X-Force*. I should get an "I told you so" on that one, as I told them what would happen if Cable left X-Force and time has proven me right.

Fabian is doing a fantastic job of chronicling your and Nathan's adventures. Which brings me to my point. You need to go down to the Marvel office and put some of your unique kind of pressure on them to put *CBDP* on their subscription list on their website. How do you expect to increase sales when you don't even offer a subscription on Marvel's website?

I'm handicapped, not as bad as you are, Wade, but it is still hard for me to get out and about. So I can't get to a comic shop as often as I'd like. I've been having to buy your issues off of the net after they come out. I know that I'm not alone in this, so some info on how to subscribe would be really great.

Take Care Guys and Keep Up the Great Work,
Joe Vaughn, Summerville, GA

Yeah, Joe, a few people have mentioned that whole subscription thing. Gotta tell you, we're pretty lucky to have gotten as far as we have, so putting any pressure on Marvel of a Deadpoolian nature, might be counter-productive to our survival. As it is, Nicole won't let Fabian come to the offices more than once a year for fear he'll say something typically stupid and peeve someone off...

Getting the book through the Marvel subplan probably wouldn't get them to you any faster than the mail order subscription houses you use. I'm just thankful you make the extra effort to get the book. Really. No sarcasm intended. I mean it. I can't be sincere once in a while...?

Hey Deadpool,

Love the book. I think it touches the hearts of those who read it... and warps their minds. Speaking of books, why hasn't Marvel reprinted some of the trades from your older series?

Also, what do you think of John Cusack playing you in the movie? He has the height, could get the build and is pretty damn good when it comes to humor. If Avi Arad casts Ryan Reynolds in the movie, I will hunt him down and tickle his feet for hours as a form of punishment.

By the way, I ran into Siryn in Dublin last week. She was coming out of a clothing store with a couple of bags full of lingerie. She mentioned something about a get-together with the Lombardi twins. Any idea what she could have meant by that?

Kevin Walsh, Ireland

GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH! Ahem. No, no idea what she could have meant.

As for trades of my older stories, I'm still sayin' *Essential Deadpool*, baby – economical and black and white! *Essential Killraven* for cryin' out loud! *Essential Ant-Man*?! What next, *Essential Rawhide Kid* (back when he was straight, I mean)?

Yo Deadpool,

I wasn't going to write to you, even though you did that shout-out for female readers, but then you mentioned Gordie Howe and I knew we had a connection going on.

I don't have any questions, but I figured as an Irish, hockey-playing, Deadpool-loving, female comic book fan I'd be cool enough to get printed anyway.

Lots of kisses to you, and one for Nate if he's good

Sarah McFarland, Belfast, Northern Ireland

Sarah, baby, you guys got ice in Ireland? I thought you drank your beer all warm? That Gordie Howe had a face like a truck that had been rolled through forty miles of hard track and slammed into a brick wall, huh? Check out Chris Chelios. He retired, but we're talking several miles of nasty road there, too.

I like hockey players. They're the only people I know who look worse than I do.

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WHO NEEDS A CAPTION? IT'S DEADPOOL vs. SPIDER-MAN!!!